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Rehearsal Script

Project No: 50/LDL L 270K

"DOCTOR WHO" 7P

'SURVIVAL'

by

Rona Munro

EPISODE TWO

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READ THRU: 2nd June 1989

OB REHEARSAL: 3rd - 9th June 1989

OB: 10th - 14th June, 17th - 21st June, 24th - 25th June 1989



"DOCTOR WHO" 7P - 'SURVIVAL' - EPISODE TWO

CAST:

THE DOCTOR  
ACE  
THE MASTER  
PATERSON  
SHREELA  
MIDGE  
DEREK  
STUART  
KARRA

NON SPEAKING:

CHEETAH PEOPLE  
MILKMAN

\* \* \* \* \*

OB LOCATION EXTERIORS:

Cheetah Encampment  
Copse of Trees (Kids' hiding place)  
Barren Landscape (Doctor and Paterson riding)  
Hillside (Doctor and others travelling)  
Perivale/Footpath (Milkman)  
High Ground (Master and Kitling)  
Valley (Pride of Cheetahs)  
Small Lake (Ace hiding)  
Waste Ground (Midge fleeing)  
Bone Heap  
Clearing in Woods  
Rocky Ground (Midge running, savage)  
Broken Ground (Master confronting Midge)

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"DOCTOR WHO" 7P

'SURVIVAL'

by

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EPISODE TWO

(REPRISE CLIFFHANGER)

1. EXT. COPSE OF TREES. DAY.

(A BARE STRETCH  
OF GROUND, THE  
GENERAL IMPRESSION  
OF MOST OF THE  
PLANET IS OF HARD  
YELLOW AND BROWNS,  
BURNT BLEACHED  
GRASSES LIKE  
AFRICAN SAVANNAH,  
A CLUMP OF STUMPY  
LEAFLESS TREES  
FILLS A HOLLOW,  
A TANGLE OF BLACK  
THORNY BRANCHES.

ACE IS STANDING  
LOOKING ROUND THE  
LANDSCAPE. SHE  
LOOKS WORRIED.

ON THE HORIZON A  
LINE OF HILLS SPOUT  
PLUMES OF SMOKE,  
VOLCANOES, THEIR FUMES  
CAST A DARK SHADOW OVER  
MOST OF THE SKY.



- 2/2 -

ACE LOOKS AT  
THE DISTANT HILLS  
THEN AT A CAT  
WHICH IS WATCHING  
HER IN THE FOREGROUND,  
ITS EYES ARE RED,  
IT'S SCAVENGING  
AMONGST A HEAP  
OF BONES, HUGE  
RIB CAGES AND  
WEIRDLY SHAPED  
SKULLS LITTERED  
ON THE GRASS.

SHREELA COMES TO  
STAND AT ACE'S  
SHOULDER)

SHREELA: They don't bother us, they  
only eat us when we're dead ... It's  
like they're watching us.

ACE: Yeah.

(THE CAT RUNS OFF.

ACE LOOKS AT THE  
SKULLS WHICH SEEM  
TO LOOK BACK WITH  
THEIR BLIND SOCKETS)

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2. EXT. CHEETAH ENCAMPMENT. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
PATERSON STANDING  
IN FRONT OF THE  
MASTER.)

THE CHEETAHS ARE  
ALL LOOKING AT  
THEM, LICKING  
THEIR WHISKERS)

THE MASTER: Run Doctor.

(THE CHEETAHS  
MOVE FORWARD,  
GROWLING)

Run!

(PATERSON MAKES  
TO BOLT, THE  
DOCTOR GRABS  
HIS SHOULDER)

THE DOCTOR: Don't move! (cont ...)

(THE CHEETAHS'  
PAUSE, THEY TURN  
THEIR HEADS FROM  
PATERSON AND THE  
DOCTOR TO THE  
MASTER, THEY  
SNIFF THE AIR.

WITHOUT MOVING  
ANY OTHER PART OF  
HIS BODY THE MASTER  
REACHES INTO HIS  
POCKET AND PRODUCES  
A SHINING BALL.



- 2/4 -

THE MASTER HURLS  
IT SUDDENLY STRAIGHT  
AT PATERSON.

THE BALL FLIES  
GLITTERING  
THROUGH THE AIR,  
IT BOUNCES AT  
PATERSON'S FEET.

THE NEAREST CHEETAHS  
LEAP AFTER IT.

PATERSON TURNS AND  
RUNS)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Paterson no!

(THE CHEETAHS'  
STREAK PAST HIM  
AFTER PATERSON.

THE MASTER SMILING  
COMES TO STAND  
BESIDE THE DOCTOR)

THE MASTER: I was relying on your  
intelligence Doctor, it would be such  
an inelegant death.

(THE CHEETAHS HAVE  
SURROUNDED PATERSON  
AND ARE CIRCLING  
HIM, HE MAKES  
FRANTIC DARTS TO  
BREAK OUT OF THEIR  
CIRCLE, THEY BLOCK  
HIM BUT MOVE NO  
CLOSER, CIRCLING,  
GROWLING, SMILING)

THE DOCTOR: They're playing with him.

- 4 -



- 2/5 -

THE MASTER: They are essentially  
a fun loving species. Now Doctor  
there are things I must discuss with  
you ...

(PATERSON HAS  
FALLEN, A CHEETAH  
STABS AT HIM WITH  
ITS CLAWS UNTIL  
HE STUMBLES UP  
AND TRIES TO RUN  
AGAIN)

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3. EXT. COPSE OF TREES. DAY.

(ACE, SHREELA,  
MIDGE AND DEREK)

SHREELA: I wanted to trap one.

(MIDGE STARTS  
TO LAUGH,  
DEREK JOINS  
HIM.

SHREELA JUST TO  
ACE IGNORING  
THEM:)

They always ride through here, to  
get to the water on the other side ...

(SHE POINTS AT  
THE TREES)

I thought we could string something  
across the path ...

MIDGE: Or we could dig a big hole and put  
twigs on top eh? Get a big net and  
scoop them all up in that eh Shreela?

(ACE IS LOOKING  
ASSESSINGLY AT  
THE TREES)

ACE: What do you think this is?  
A Tarzan film?



- 2/7 -

(ACE PULLS SOME  
STRING OUT OF  
HER POCKET,  
UNROLLS A BIT,  
LOOKS FROM IT  
TO THE TREES.

SHE SPEAKS TO  
SHREELA)

ACE: (cont) You got anything?

(SHREELA OFFERS  
SOME STRIPS OF  
RAG)

Ace. O.K. Let's do it.

(ACE STARTS TO  
WALKS TO THE  
TREES.

SHREELA FOLLOWS.

ACE SPEAKS OVER  
HER SHOULDER AT  
DEREK AND MIDGE)

Come on, make yourselves useful  
can't you?

(DEREK AND MIDGE  
TRAIL AFTER THEM

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4. EXT. CHEETAH ENCAMPMENT. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
THE MASTER ARE  
WATCHING THE  
CHEETAHS PLAYING  
WITH PATERSON)

THE DOCTOR: (CASUAL) That was a  
good trick, with the ball.

(THE MASTER TAKES  
A FEW MORE OUT  
OF HIS POCKET)

THE MASTER: Pretty, aren't they?  
They are a ... useful distraction.

THE DOCTOR: Charming.

(THE DOCTOR SWIPES  
THE BALLS FROM  
THE MASTER'S HAND  
AND BELTS TOWARDS  
THE CHEETAHS  
AND PATERSON)

THE MASTER: No! Doctor come back!

(PATERSON HAS FALLEN  
AGAIN, THE CHEETAHS  
ARE MOVING IN  
CLOSER.

THEY ARE CLOSE BY  
ONE OF THE SKIN  
TENTS.

A HORSE IS GRAZING  
PLACIDLY NEARBY.



THE DOCTOR SKIDS  
TO A HALT)

THE DOCTOR: Pssst!

(THE CHEETAHS  
TURN.

THE DOCTOR  
STARTS JUGGLING  
RAPIDLY WITH  
THE GLITTERING  
BALLS.

THE CHEETAHS  
WATCH THEM  
FLASHING IN  
THE AIR, FOUR  
PAIRS OF CAT'S  
EYES FOLLOWING  
THE MOVEMENT.

THE CHEETAHS  
MOVE SLOWLY  
TOWARDS THE  
DOCTOR.

THE DOCTOR BACKS  
OFF, STILL  
JUGGLING THEN  
SUDDENLY CATCHES  
EACH BALL ON ITS  
DESCENT AND HURLS  
THEM IN THREE  
DIFFERENT  
DIRECTIONS.

THE CHEETAHS  
SIMPLY STARE AT  
HIM)

(HOPEFUL) Fetch?

(THE MASTER HAS  
MOVED TO STAND  
BEHIND THE  
CHEETAHS)

THE MASTER: I'm afraid they are not  
so easily distracted, Doctor. They're  
hungry. (cont ...)



(THE CHEETAHS MOVE  
IN ON THE DOCTOR.

THE DOCTOR STEPS  
BACK)

THE MASTER; (cont) No!

(THE CHEETAHS  
TURN AND LOOK  
AT HIM)

Come Doctor, why don't we leave these  
animals to their meal ...

(AS HE SAYS 'MEAL',  
THE MASTER INDICATES  
PATERSON, WHO IS  
STAGGERING TO HIS  
FEET, WILD-EYED  
AND DISHEVELLED.

THE DOCTOR GRABS  
THE REINS OF THE  
HORSE)

THE DOCTOR: Paterson, come on!

(THE CHEETAHS GROWL,  
ABOUT TO SPRING  
AFTER THE DOCTOR,  
THE MASTER DARTS  
SWIFTLY FORWARD,  
PUTTING HIMSELF  
BETWEEN THE  
CHEETAHS AND THE  
DOCTOR.

HE HOLDS OUT A  
COMMANDING ARM)

THE MASTER: No!



(PATERSON LUMBERS  
TO THE HORSE,  
THE DOCTOR HELPS  
TO HEAVE HIM  
ONTO IT, CLAPPING  
HIM ON THE BACK  
AS HE DOES SO)

THE DOCTOR: Healthy exercise, Paterson,  
it'll do you the world of good.

THE MASTER: I control these animals,  
Doctor, if I want to I can command  
them to eat you alive, I'm warning  
you, do as I say, now!

(THE DOCTOR IS  
ON THE HORSE  
BEHIND THE  
REELING PATERSON,  
HE GRINS AT THE  
MASTER, GIVES A  
LITTLE WAVE AND  
KICKS THE HORSE  
INTO A GALLOP)

I command you! Come back!

(THE HORSE WITH  
THE DOCTOR AND  
PATERSON GALLOPS  
OFF.

THE CHEETAHS WATCH  
IT RECEDE AND THEN  
LOOK AT THE MASTER.  
THEY SNARL)

(QUIET) Very well, very well, I  
will find some other food for you.



5. EXT. PERIVALE/FOOTPATH. DAY.

(PERIVALE.

EARLY MORNING.

A MILKMAN IS  
WALKING DOWN  
A PATH WHISTLING.

HE PASSES A CAT  
SITTING ON A  
WALL, THE RED-  
EYED KITLING,  
HE STROKES IT  
BRIEFLY AS HE  
PASSES.

THE KITLING  
WATCHES HIM  
WALK AWAY, STILL  
WHISTLING)



6. EXT. COPSE OF TREES. DAY.

(ACE IS UP A TREE  
TYING A CORD FAST  
AROUND A BRANCH,  
SHE LOOKS ACROSS  
A NARROW PATH  
IN THE WOOD AT  
THE TREE OPPOSITE.

MIDGE IS HIGH IN  
ITS BRANCHES WITH  
ANOTHER END OF  
CORD IN HIS HAND.  
HE IS LOOKING  
DOWN AT THE PATH.

THEIR MAKESHIFT  
TRAP ISN'T READY  
YET)

ACE: Come on, Midge!

(HE SHUSHES HER  
VIOLENTLY.

THERE ARE SOUNDS  
OF SLOW APPROACHING  
HOOFBEATS.

ACE FREEZES,  
CLINGING TIGHTER  
TO HER BRANCH,  
PEERING DOWN.

A CHEETAH ON A  
HORSE APPEARS  
BELOW.

THE CHEETAH  
RAISES ITSELF  
IN ITS STIRRUPS  
AND LOOKS ROUND.



ACE DUCKS HER  
HEAD OUT OF  
SIGHT, CLOSES  
HER EYES.

APPARENTLY  
REASSURED, THE  
CHEETAH RIDES  
ON.

ACE LETS OUT  
A LONG BREATH,  
SHE LOOKS ACROSS  
AT MIDGE.

HE LOOKS TERRIFIED.

ACE NODS AT HIM  
FROWNING INQUIRINGLY,  
'You O.K.?'

MIDGE NODS.

ACE PULLS HER END  
OF THE TRAP CORD  
TIGHT, MIDGE TUGS  
ON HIS.

THEY COMPLETE THEIR  
PREPARATIONS AND A  
TIGHT ROPE IS  
STRUNG ACROSS THE  
PATH AT HEAD  
HEIGHT, HALF HIDDEN  
BY THE LEAVES)



7. EXT. BARREN LANDSCAPE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
PATERSON ARE  
RIDING SLOWLY  
OVER THE BARREN  
LANDSCAPE, A  
PALL OF SMOKE  
COVERS PART OF  
THE SKY, BUT  
THEY ARE IN  
SUNLIGHT, IF  
POSSIBLE, THE  
EFFECT OF MOST  
OF THE LIGHT ON  
THE CHEETAH  
PLANET SHOULD  
BE OF SUNLIGHT  
WITH BLACK  
THUNDERCLOUDS  
BUILDING UP ON  
ONE SIDE OF  
THE SKY)

PATERSON: That's just not like me  
you know, it's not, you ask anyone,  
Sarge'll keep his head in a crisis,  
you ask any of the lads, I don't  
scare easy, Doctor, believe you me.

THE DOCTOR: (LOOKING ROUND,  
ABSTRACTED) Hmmm.

PATERSON: I was on one of those  
survival courses you know, S.A.S.  
style of thing. (cont ...)



(THE DOCTOR HAS  
SEEN A CAT ON  
THE OPEN GROUND  
TO ONE SIDE OF  
THEM, HE IS  
LOOKING AT IT  
SUSPICIOUSLY)

PATERSON: (cont) I was the only  
one who ate the worm stew. That's  
courage for you if you like.

(THE CAT IS  
SITTING WATCHING  
THEM WITH ITS  
RED EYES)

THE DOCTOR: Yes, very impressive.

PATERSON: But this ... This is  
just ... Where the hell are we  
anyway?

THE DOCTOR: On the planet of the  
Cheetah people. Intelligent  
carnivores. No-one knows much  
about them. No-one's survived  
long enough to find anything out.

PATERSON: You trying to tell me  
we're on another planet?

THE DOCTOR: Yes, it's very odd,  
I've never heard of Cheetah  
people hunting away from their  
own feeding grounds before.

(THE DOCTOR IS  
STILL STARING  
AT THE CAT,  
WHICH LOOKS  
IMPASSIVELY  
BACK)

And the kitlings ...



PATERSON: What?

(THE DOCTOR POINTS  
AT THE CAT)

THE DOCTOR: That. A kitling.  
A feline vulture. They have  
the power of teleportation.  
They jump from world to world  
looking for carrion.

(THE KITLING  
MOVES OFF.

THE DOCTOR  
STARES AFTER  
IT, LOST IN  
THOUGHT, PATERSON  
PEERS OVER HIS  
SHOULDER AT HIM)

PATERSON: You're the one that's  
on another planet, aren't you, eh?

(THE DOCTOR SHAKES  
HIS HEAD AND KICKS  
THE HORSE ON.

PATERSON LURCHES  
AS IT MOVES  
FORWARD)

Hey!

(THE KITLING  
WATCHES THEM  
GO.

IT IS STANDING  
ON THE CARCASE  
OF ANOTHER ALIEN  
BEAST, A LONG  
DEAD ALIEN  
BUFFALO)



8. EXT. COPSE OF TREES. DAY.

(THE CLEARING IN  
THE CLUMP OF  
TREES.

THE REMAINS OF  
A FIRE.

ACE, SHREELA,  
MIDGE AND  
DEREK CROUCHED  
IN UNDERGROWTH,  
SOOTY FILTHY  
FACES PEERING  
OUT THROUGH  
THE LEAVES.

ACE IS BUSY  
TYING RAGS  
ROUND THE END  
OF STICKS TO  
MAKE A CRUDE  
TORCH, SHREELA  
IS HELPING.

ACE HAS A  
LIGHTER ON THE  
GROUND BESIDE  
HER.

DEREK IS ROCKING  
BACK AND FORTH  
HUMMING MONOTONOUSLY.

MIDGE GLOWERS AT  
HIM)

MIDGE: (WHISPERING) He'll get  
us all killed. (cont ...)



(SHREELA AND ACE  
EXCHANGE GLANCES)

MIDGE: (cont) He'll get us all  
killed!

(ON THE LAST WORD  
MIDGE HITS DEREK  
ACROSS THE HEAD.

DEREK COWERS,  
HOLDING HIS HEAD,  
WHIMPERING.

MIDGE RAISES HIS  
ARM AGAIN, ACE  
GRABS IT.

THEY GLOWER AT  
EACH OTHER  
ACROSS HIS CLENCHED  
FIST)

ACE: (THROUGH GRITTED TEETH) Sit  
down and shut up.

SHREELA: Listen!

(ALL FREEZE.

OUT IN THE TREES  
THERE ARE THE  
SOUNDS OF SLOW  
APPROACHING  
HOOFBEATS.

ACE REACHES  
SILENTLY FOR HER  
LIGHTER.

THERE IS A CRASH  
AS SOMETHING  
FALLS FROM A  
HORSE.



ACE BURSTS OUT  
OF THE TREES  
YELLING, WAVING  
A BURNING TORCH.

SHE CHARGES  
TO WHERE THERE  
IS A THRASHING  
IN THE UNDERGROWTH.

SHE STOPS.

THE HORSE IS  
BOLTING AWAY  
THROUGH THE  
TREES.

THE OTHERS  
ARRIVE AT HER  
HEELS WITH MORE  
BRANDS.

THEY TOO STOP,  
GAPING.

PATERSON IS LYING  
SPRAWLED IN THE  
BUSHES, HIS ARM  
PROTECTING HIS  
FACE.

ACE LOOKS UP.

THE DOCTOR IS  
SWINGING FROM  
THE CORD THEY'D  
STRUNG ACROSS  
THE PATH LOOKING  
DOWN AT HER  
(SEVERELY)

THE DOCTOR: How many times have  
I told you about playing with  
fire?

(ACE BEAMS)

ACE: What kept you?



9. EXT. CHEETAH ENCAMPMENT. DAY.

(THE MASTER IS  
SITTING VERY  
STILL AND UPRIGHT  
BETWEEN TWO  
SLEEPING CHEETAHS.

THEY ARE SPRAWLED  
ON EITHER SIDE OF  
HIM LIKE TWO ARM-  
RESTS.

THE MASTER LOOKS  
FROM ONE TO THE  
OTHER OF THEM,  
HIS FACE IS  
EXPRESSIONLESS.

TWO HORSES ARE  
TETHERED NEARBY.

A KITLING IS  
TROTting THROUGH  
THE GRASS. IT  
STOPS.

THE MASTER'S  
FACE.

HIS EYES BECOME  
CAT'S EYES)



10. EXT. HILLSIDE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR, ACE  
AND THE OTHERS  
ARE MOVING UP  
ONE SIDE OF A  
SMALL HILL, AS  
THEY APPROACH  
THE SUMMIT, THE  
DOCTOR DROPS,  
TO CRAWL LOW,  
WAVING AN ARM  
AT THE OTHERS  
TO GET THEM TO  
FOLLOW SUIT)

PATERSON: Right, stick together  
lads, that's the way ...

(PATERSON IS DOING  
AN EXAGGERATED  
GUERILLA CRAWL  
INVOLVING A LOT OF  
SWEAT AND EXCESS  
OXYGEN.

SHREELA AND MIDGE  
LOOK AT EACH  
OTHER AND ROLL  
THEIR EYES)

Stealth ... that's what we're  
after ... stealth ... and surprise  
... you follow me, I'll get you  
through this. I'm a hunting  
animal, got an instinct for it ...

(THE DOCTOR TURNS  
ON HIM)



THE DOCTOR: Shhhh!

(PATERSON GLOWERS  
AT HIM)

Ace ...

(ACE CRAWLS UP  
TO HIM)

ACE: Where are we heading for,  
Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: I'm trying to get  
us through the Cheetahs hunting  
grounds without one of us becoming  
their afternoon tea and hopefully  
without encountering the Master.

ACE: The Master? Who's he?

THE DOCTOR: The most evil genius  
in the Universe. One of my oldest  
and deadliest enemies.

(ACE LOOKS AT  
HIM)

ACE: Do you know any nice people,  
you know, ordinary people, how come  
it's all power crazed nutters  
trying to take over the Galaxy?

THE DOCTOR: I don't think he's  
trying to take over the Galaxy ...  
this time.

ACE: So what's all this in aid  
of?

THE DOCTOR: He hates me.



ACE: They all do.

THE DOCTOR: He's using some kind of mind link with the kitlings, the cats, he's finding hunting for the Cheetah people, on Earth.

ACE: Why?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know ... yet. Come on.

(HE WRIGGLES UP  
TO THE BROW OF  
THE HILL, ACE  
FOLLOWS, THE  
OTHERS A SHORT  
DISTANCE BEHIND.

THE DOCTOR  
PEERING OVER  
EDGE OF A HILL,  
JUST HIS HEAD  
APPEARING ABOVE  
IT.

THE HILL IS AT  
THE EDGE OF THE  
SMALL WOOD)

(QUIET) Alright, there's nothing to worry about.

(ACE, SHREELA, MIDGE,  
DEREK AND PATERSON  
SLOWLY RAISE THEIR  
HEADS.

ALL LOOK WHERE THE  
DOCTOR IS LOOKING  
AND EXPRESS VARYING  
DEGREES OF ALARM)

Shhh! (cont ...)



(A PRIDE OF CHEETAHS  
ARE LYING ON THE  
GROUND ABOUT FIFTEEN  
FEET ON THE OTHER  
SIDE OF THE HILL.

SOME ARE SLEEPING,  
SPRAWLED AND  
BASKING, SCRATCHING  
OCCASIONALLY AT  
THEIR FUR.

SOME ARE AWAKE AND  
LOOKING STEADILY  
AT THE GROUP OF  
HUMANS WITHOUT  
MOVING.

ONE SNAPS AS IF A  
FLY WAS TOO NEAR  
ITS WHISKERS.

DEREK FLINCHES)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) No sudden  
movement!



11. EXT. HIGH GROUND. DAY.

(THE MASTER STANDING  
ON A ROCK ON HIGH  
GROUND, LOOKING  
OVER THE LANDSCAPE.

YELLOW AND BROWN  
ROCKS, DRY GRASSES,  
BLACK STUNTED TREES,  
DISTANT VOLCANOES  
MAKING A DARK  
CLOUD OF SMOKE NEAR  
THE HORIZON.

HE IS HOLDING A  
KITLING, STROKING  
IT. HE SPEAKS  
INTO ITS EAR,  
STILL LOOKING ROUND  
HIM)

THE MASTER: Hunt him, seek him  
out, find him for me.

(HE PUTS THE  
KITLING DOWN,  
IT RUNS OFF)

Hurry! (cont ...)

(THE KITLING TURNS  
AND LOOKS BACK,  
THE LANDSCAPE IS  
BEHIND IT, THERE  
IS A FLASH OF FIRE  
FROM THE VOLCANOES,  
THE SAME RED AS  
THE KITLING'S  
EYES)



THE MASTER'S EYES  
HAVE BECOME THE  
CAT'S EYES)

THE MASTER: (cont) (TO HIMSELF)  
I must keep control.



12. EXT. VALLEY. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
THE OTHERS ARE  
NOT WALKING  
THROUGH THE  
CHEETAHS)

THE DOCTOR: ... And when you leave  
a Cheetah party, just move very  
casually, very slowly ...

(THEY ARE WALKING  
IN STRAGGLING  
SINGLE FILE,  
RIGHT PAST A  
COUPLE OF  
RECUMBANT CHEETAHS.

A CHEETAH REACHES  
OUT A CASUAL PAW  
AS THEY PASS AND  
SWIPES AT THE  
DOCTOR'S LEG.

THE DOCTOR FREEZES)

... make no sudden moves ... (cont ...)

(THE CHEETAH SNIFFS  
AT THE DOCTOR'S  
SHOES FOR A SECOND,  
THEN SNEEZES AND  
SPRAWLS BACK ON THE  
GROUND, LOOKING  
BORED.



THE DOCTOR STARTS  
TO MOVE OFF AGAIN,  
INCREASING HIS  
PACE SLIGHTLY,  
LOOKING DETERMINEDLY  
TOWARDS THE HORIZON)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) And never, never  
look back.

(ACE IS LOOKING  
OVER HER SHOULDER  
AT THE CHEETAHS,  
SHE SNAPS HER  
HEAD ROUND FRONT  
AND MATCHES THE  
DOCTOR'S PACE.)

SHREELA, PATERSON,  
DEREK AND MIDGE  
FOLLOW.

THE CHEETAHS ARE  
LYING IN A SMALL  
VALLEY, THERE ARE  
NOW WALKING AWAY  
FROM THEM UP THE  
OPPOSITE SLOPE.

THE CHEETAHS WATCH  
THEM GO, UNCONCERNED)

(JUBILANT) You see? Perfectly  
simple, it's all a matter of  
keeping your head and allowing  
for the unexpected.

(A DISHEVELLED  
MILKMAN APPEARS  
AT THE TOP OF THE  
SLOPE ABOVE THEM,  
PANTING AND  
TERRIFIED.

HE STOPS AND  
STARES AT THEM  
FOR A SECOND,  
THEN GIVES A  
FRIGHTENED GLANCE  
OVER HIS SHOULDER)

Oh no ... (cont ...)



(THE MILKMAN CRIES  
OUT.

HE PILES DOWN THE  
SLOPE TOWARDS THEM  
JUST AS A CHEETAH  
ON A HORSE APPEARS  
ON THE BROW OF THE  
HILL)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Don't move!

(DEREK HAS ALREADY  
BROKEN AND RUN  
AFTER THE MILKMAN.

BEHIND THEM, THE  
CHEETAH PRIDE ARE  
NOW VERY AWAKE,  
DEREK AND THE  
MILKMAN RUN TOWARDS  
THEM AND THEN STOP.

THE DOCTOR LOOKS  
FROM SIDE TO SIDE.

ON ONE SIDE, THE  
PRIDE OF CHEETAHS  
LOOK BACK, SHOWING  
THEIR TEETH,  
STANDING, READY  
TO POUNCE.

ON THE OTHER, THE  
CHEETAH ON HORSE-  
BACK BARES ITS  
TEETH.

ACE BENDS AND  
PICKS UP A ROCK)

No Ace!

ACE: What?

(THE DOCTOR, URGENT,  
KEEPING HIS EYES  
ON THE MOTIONLESS  
CHEETAHS)



THE DOCTOR: There's only one thing more dangerous than being attacked by a Cheetah, and that's attacking a Cheetah.

ACE: But Doctor ...

THE DOCTOR: Stay still!

(THE CHEETAH ON  
THE HORSE STARTS  
TO MOVE SLOWLY  
DOWN THE SLOPE.

PATERSON LOOKS  
WILDLY FROM SIDE  
TO SIDE)

PATERSON: I'm not putting up with  
this ...

(THE CHETAHS BELOW  
BEGIN TO PROWL  
UP THE SLOPE)

I'm not just going to stand here  
and get eaten alive!

(PATERSON GRABS  
THE ROCK OFF  
ACE.

DEREK AND THE  
MILKMAN BREAK  
AND RUN IN  
OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS.

SOME OF THE CHEETAHS  
BREAK OFF IN PURSUIT  
OF EACH OF THEM.

PATERSON YELLS AND  
RUNS AT THE CHEETAH  
ON THE HORSE,  
HURLING HIS ROCK)

THE DOCTOR: No! (cont ...)



(THE ROCK GOES WIDE  
OF ITS TARGET, THE  
MOUNTED CHEETAH,  
GALLOPS AT PATERSON.

PATERSON RUNS.

THE REMAINING  
CHEETAHS COME  
CREEPING UP THE  
SLOPE AT THE DOCTOR,  
ACE, SHREELA AND  
MIDGE)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Stay still,  
Ace! Stay still!

(THE CHEETAHS HAVE  
CAUGHT THE MILKMAN.

TWO OF THEM JUMP  
ON HIS BACK, BRINGING  
HIM DOWN)

Don't move! (cont ...)

(ACE, MIDE AND  
SHREELA LOOK AT  
THE CHEETAHS  
PROWLING TOWARDS  
THEM.

ACE REACHES OUT  
AND GRABS  
SHREELA'S HAND.

THE MILKMAN  
SCREAMS.

MIDGE SUDDENLY  
YELLS AND  
SNATCHES UP A  
ROCK.

HE HURLS IT AT  
THE CHEETAHS.

ONE CHEETAH IS  
HIT AND TUMBLES  
BACK DOWN THE  
SLOPE.



THE OTHER CHEETAHS  
SNARL AND RUN AT  
THE DOCTOR, ACE,  
SHREELA AND MIDGE)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Idiot! Run!  
Scatter!

(THEY ALL BREAK  
AND RUN IN  
DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS,  
EACH WITH A CHEETAH  
IN PURSUIT)



13. EXT. HILLSIDE. DAY.

(A HILL ABOVE THE  
PREVIOUS SCENE.

THE KITLING IS ON  
HIGH GROUND LOOKING  
DOWN.

BELOW IT THE SCENE  
OF HUMANS PURSUED  
BY CHEETAH PEOPLE,  
PATERSON IS DOWN,  
A CHEETAH IS  
CIRCLING HIM ON  
ITS HORSE.

SHREELA HAS MADE  
A BREAK FOR A  
TANGLE OF THE  
STUNTED THORNY  
TREES, REACHES  
THE THICKET SAFELY.

MIDGE IS RUNNING  
DESPERATELY WITH  
A CHEETAH ON  
HORSEBACK CHASING  
HIM AT A SLOW  
MENACING TROT.

THE DOCTOR IS  
RUNNING IN ONE  
DIRECTION, ACE IN  
ANOTHER, BOTH  
WITH CHEETAHS ON  
THEIR TAILS.

ALL THIS IS  
HAPPENING  
SIMULTANEOUSLY  
AND IS SEEN IN ONE  
SWEEP OF THE  
KITLINGS GAZE.

THE KITLING IS STILL  
LOOKING DOWN BUT  
NOW THE MASTER COMES  
TO STAND BEHIND IT.  
HE TOO TAKES IN THE  
SCENE. HE DRAWS  
IN HIS BREATH SHARPLY.



THE SKY ABOVE THE  
SCENE IS HEAVY WITH  
SMOKE, THERE IS A  
FLASH OF FIRE FROM  
THE VOLCANOES)



14. EXT. THE VALLEY. DAY.

(TWO CHEETAH'S HAVE  
CAUGHT DEREK AND  
ARE KNOCKING HIM  
FROM ONE TO THE  
OTHER AS IF HE  
WERE A TOY,  
KNOCKING HIM OVER  
AND ROLLING HIM  
ALONG THE GROUND,  
NIPPING AT HIM  
TILL HE GETS UP  
THEN KNOCKING HIM  
OVER AGAIN.

A THIRD ON A HORSE  
CIRCLES THEM, THIS  
CHEETAH HAS  
DISTINCTIVE MARKINGS,  
A DARK BLAZE ON THE  
FUR OF ITS FACE,  
THE SAME CHEETAH,  
KARRA, THAT ATE  
STUART.

DEREK IS SOBBING  
WITH FRIGHT, BLEEDING  
FROM MANY SCRATCHES.

A STONE SUDDENLY  
HITS ONE OF THE  
CHEETAHS ON THE  
FLANK, IT TURNS,  
SNARLING.

ACE IS STANDING  
WITH ANOTHER ROCK  
READY)

ACE: Come on then.

(BOTH CHEETAHS DROP  
DEREK AND RUN AT  
ACE.



ACE HURLS HER  
SECOND ROCK.

IT HITS THE CHEETAH  
ON THE HORSE, THE  
ONE WITH THE DARK  
BLAZE ON ITS FACE,  
KARRA, SHE SLUMPS.

THE FIRST OF THE  
OTHER CHEETAH'S  
TURNS DISTRACTED.

THE SECOND CHEETAH  
KEEPS COMING AT ACE.

ACE RUNS)



15. EXT. WASTE GROUND. DAY.

(MIDGE IS STUMBLING  
ALONG, WHEEZING,  
BREATHLESS, HE  
COLLAPSES.

THE SOUND OF  
APPROACHING HOOVES.

MIDGE LOOKS UP.

THE MOUNTED CHEETAH  
IS SITTING ON ITS  
HORSE A SHORT  
DISTANCE AWAY,  
WATCHING HIM,  
WAITING.

MIDGE STUMBLES TO  
HIS FEET. STAGGERS  
OFF AGAIN.

THE CHEETAH FOLLOWS)



16. EXT. COPSE OF TREES. DAY.

(THE CLEARING IN  
THE WOODS.

THE FIRE IS STILL  
SMOKING SLIGHTLY.

THE DOCTOR STEPS  
OUT OF THE TREES,  
WARY, LOOKING  
ROUND. HE CALLS  
SOFTLY:)

THE DOCTOR: Ace?

(THE DOCTOR SEEN  
FROM ABOVE.

SOMETHING IS WATCHING  
FROM THE BRANCHES  
ABOVE HIM.

THE DOCTOR LOOKS  
FROM SIDE TO SIDE)

Paterson? Shreela?

(A KITLING DROPS  
FROM THE TREES  
AND LANDS ON  
THE DOCTOR'S  
HEAD.

THE DOCTOR SHAKES  
IT OFF WITH A YELL.

THE KITLING CROUCHES  
ON THE GROUND A SHORT  
DISTANCE AWAY, RED  
EYES BLAZING, SPITTING  
FURIOUSLY.



THERE IS A CHUCKLE  
FROM THE TREE  
ABOVE THE DOCTOR,  
HE LOOKS UP.

THE MASTER IS LYING  
AT HIS EASE IN THE  
BRANCHES ABOVE  
GRINNING DOWN AT  
THE DOCTOR)

THE MASTER: Good hunting Doctor.



17. EXT. SMALL LAKE. DAY.

(ACE IS LYING AT  
THE EDGE OF THE  
WATER, SHE DRINKS.

IT'S DAYLIGHT BUT  
THE PLANET'S MOON  
IS UP. IT'S  
REFLECTION IS IN  
THE WATER. A  
TRACK OF LIGHT  
ACROSS THE WATER.

ACE LOOKS UP.

THE PALE DISK OF  
THE MOON ABOVE  
HER.

ACE MOVES AWAY  
FROM THE WATER'S  
EDGE, THERE ARE  
THE SOUND OF SLOW  
HOOFBEATS. ACE  
DROPS.

A CHEETAH PERSON  
ON HORSEBACK  
APPROACHES ON THE  
OTHER SIDE OF THE  
LOCHAN, IT'S  
RIDING SLOWLY,  
SLIGHTLY SLUMPED  
ON THE HORSE.

IT MOVES DOWN TO  
THE WATER'S EDGE  
AND STOPS, THE  
HORSE DRINKS, THE  
CHEETAH PERSON  
SLOWLY SLIDES OFF  
IT'S BACK AND  
CROUCHES FOUR-  
LEGGED AT THE  
WATER, IT BENDS  
ITS HEAD TO DRINK.



SUDDENLY THE CHEETAH  
PERSON LOOKS UP  
ACROSS THE WATER,  
STRAIGHT AT ACE.

IT IS THE CHEETAH  
SHE STRUCK EARLIER,  
A DARK BLAZE ON THE  
FUR ACROSS ITS FACE.  
KARRA.

ACE CATCHES HER  
BREATH AND TRIES TO  
FLATTEN HERSELF  
FURTHER INTO THE  
GROUND.

KARRA IS LOOKING PAST  
HER, ABOVE HER.

ACE LOOKS ROUND.

ANOTHER MOON IS  
RISING IN THE SKY  
BEHIND ACE.

KARRA RAISES HER HEAD  
AND GIVES A LONG  
MUSICAL YOWLING HOWL.

ACE WATCHES, WIDE-  
EYED.

KARRA YOWLS AGAIN BUT  
BREAKS OFF INTO A  
COUGH. SHE LOWERS  
HER HEAD PANTING,  
TRIES TO DRINK,  
COUGHS AGAIN.

THERE IS BLOOD IN THE  
WATER IN FRONT OF HER,  
KARRA'S EYES ARE HALF  
CLOSED, SHE'S BREATHING  
FAST SHALLOW BREATHS,  
HER SIDES HEAVING, SHE  
LOWERS HER HEAD FOR  
THE THIRD TIME THEN  
JUST SLIPS FORWARD,  
HER HEAD SLIDES INTO  
THE WATER AND SHE  
LIES STILL.



ACE RAISES HERSELF  
SLIGHTLY.

KARRA DOESN'T MOVE.

SLOWLY ACE STANDS  
UP.

A FEW AIR BUBBLES  
BREAK ON THE SURFACE  
BY KARRA'S HEAD.

ACE WALKS THEN RUNS  
TO THE OTHER SIDE  
OF THE LOCHAN.

SHE WALKS RIGHT UP  
TO THE MOTIONLESS  
CHEETAH, HESITATES  
THEN SWIFTLY GRABS  
HER AND PULLS HER  
CLEAR OF THE WATER,  
ROLLING HER ONTO  
HER BACK.

KARRA LIES THERE,  
EYES CLOSED, SHE  
DOESN'T APPEAR  
TO BE BREATHING.

ACE BENDS OVER HER,  
SHE REACHES OUT  
CURIOUSLY TO TOUCH  
HER WET FUR. SHE  
STARTS TO STROKE  
THE CHEETAH'S SOFT  
FUR.

KARRA'S EYES OPEN)



18. EXT. BONE HEAP. DAY.

(ELSEWHERE ON THE  
PLANET, SAME TIME.

THE BONE HEAP. A  
FLAT BOTTOMED  
VALLEY LITTERED  
WITH GREAT SPOIL  
HEAPS OF BONES.

MIDGE IS BEING  
CHASED BY THE  
MOUNTED CHEETAH,  
HE'S WEAVING  
ACROSS THE VALLEY  
BOTTOM.

THE CHEETAH IS  
RIGHT BEHIND HIM,  
IT BENDS OUT OF  
THE SADDLE AND  
SWIPES AT MIDGE'S  
HEAD.

MIDGE SCREAMS AND  
GRABS AT HIS  
HEAD. HE GOES ON  
RUNNING.

THE CHEETAH SLOWS  
ITS HORSE, LET'S  
A BIT OF DISTANCE  
BUILD UP BETWEEN  
THEM AGAIN, THEN  
GALLOPS AT MIDGE  
AND SWIPES AGAIN.

MIDGE FALLS.

THE CHEETAH RIDES  
PAST HIM AND STOPS.

MIDGE RAISES HIS  
HEAD.



THE CHEETAH SITS  
ON ITS HORSE  
WAITING.

MIDGE STAGGERS TO  
HIS FEET, TURNS  
THEN BEGINS TO  
STUMBLE IN THE  
OPPOSITE DIRECTION.

THE CHEETAH GALLOPS  
AT HIM AGAIN.

MIDGE BENDS AND  
PICKS UP A SKULL.  
HE HURLS IT ALMOST  
WITHOUT LOOKING.

IT STRIKES THE  
CHEETAH IN THE  
CHEST KNOCKING  
IT OFF THE HORSE.

MIDGE STOPS RUNNING.  
HE LOOKS BACK.

THE CHEETAH IS  
LYING MOTIONLESS.

IT'S HORSE SLOWS  
AND WANDERS.

MIDGE WAITS, THE  
CHEETAH DOESN'T  
MOVE)



19. EXT. COPSE OF TREES. DAY.

(THE MASTER HAS  
COME DOWN FROM  
THE TREE AND IS  
HOLDING THE  
KITLING, STROKING  
IT)

THE MASTER: They are so much more  
aesthetic than carrion birds, don't  
you agree Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: Everything has it's own  
purpose. They're alright, in their  
place. What were they doing on Earth?

THE MASTER: Hunting.

THE DOCTOR: Hunting what?

THE MASTER: You. (SMILES) You're  
very easy to follow Doctor, you lumber  
around the Galaxy dabbling and meddling,  
you left a trail so obvious I'm amazed  
you still survive.

THE DOCTOR: Why are you looking for  
me?

THE MASTER (SMILES BITTERLY) I need  
your help.



20. EXT. SMALL LAKE. DAY.

(THE LAKESIDE.

ACE HAS MOVED BACK  
FROM KARRA.

KARRA COUGHS, WATER  
AND BLOOD, SHE CURLS  
UP PROTECTIVELY  
MAKING LITTLE  
GROWLING MOANS,  
HOLDING HERSELF.

THE COUGHING STOPS.

SHE LOOKS AT ACE,  
PANTING.

ACE CROUCHES CLOSE  
BY LOOKING BACK.

KARRA REACHES OUT  
ONE PAW TOWARDS HER.

ACE FLINCHES THEN  
HOLDS STILL AS ITS  
MOVEMENT SLOWS.

THE CHEETAH GENTLY  
PULLS AT ONE OF  
HER BADGES)

KARRA: Bright.

(THE CHEETAH'S VOICE  
IS LIKE A CAT TALKING,  
HIGH, WHINY WITH A  
VIBRATION IN IT LIKE  
A PURR.

ACE GAPES)

Shin-ing.



(KARRA GRINS AND  
PULLS AT THE BADGE,  
THEN HER EYES CLOSE  
AND HER HEAD DROPS  
DOWN.

ACE LOOKS DOWN AT  
HER, STUNNED)



21. EXT. THE BONE HEAP. DAY.

(MIDGE IS APPROACHING  
THE MOTIONLESS  
CHEETAH, IT LIES  
SPRAWLED AMONGST  
PILES OF DRY WHITE  
BONES.

THE CHEETAH IS  
BREATHING BUT  
UNCONSCIOUS.

MIDGE WALKS WARILY  
RIGHT UP TO IT, HE  
LOOKS DOWN.

THE CHEETAH DOESN'T  
MOVE.

MIDGE LOOKS ROUND,  
THE EMPTY EYE  
SOCKETS OF SKULLS  
LOOK BACK.

CLOSE BY IS A MASSIVE  
CARNIVORE SKULL,  
GREAT DOMED HEAD,  
HUGE EYE SOCKETS,  
GREAT CURVING  
TEETH SNARLING AT  
HIM.

MIDGE REACHES OUT  
AND TOUCHES ONE OF  
THE GREAT TEETH  
THEN HE WRESTLES  
AND WRENCHES IT  
LOOSE, GRIMACING  
WITH THE EFFORT.

HE LOOKS BACK AT  
THE CHEETAH, MOVES  
TO CROUCH OVER IT  
CLUTCHING THE GREAT  
TOOTH LIKE A KNIFE.



THE UNCONSCIOUS  
CHEETAH.

MIDGE'S MOUTH  
TIGHTENS, HE  
RAISES HIS WEAPON  
AND BRINGS IT  
SMASHING DOWN)



22. EXT. COPSE OF TREES. DAY.

(THE CLEARING.

THE DOCTOR AND  
THE MASTER.

THE MASTER PICKS  
UP THE KITLING)

THE DOCTOR: You're trapped!

THE MASTER: Just so. The doors  
into this world are one way only.

(THE MASTER IS  
STROKING THE  
KITLING, THEY  
BOTH LOOK AT IT)

THE DOCTOR: For anything apart from  
a native animal, a cheetah or a  
kitling.

THE MASTER: Precisely Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: So now we're both  
trapped.

THE MASTER: And time is running out.  
This planet has an effect on every-  
thing that comes here Doctor, an  
effect no-one can escape, not even  
a Time Lord. (cont ...)

(THE MASTER TURNS  
AWAY, STILL HOLDING  
THE KITLING. HIS  
EYES HAVE BECOME  
CATS' EYES)



THE MASTER: (cont) (QUIET) I must keep control.

THE DOCTOR: Why should I help you? Find your own way home.

(THE MASTER, STARTING  
TO BREATHE FAST,  
SHAKY:)

THE MASTER: No time ... you have to save me, to save yourself...

THE DOCTOR: Save myself from what? Your pets?

(THE MASTER INTERRUPTS  
WITH A BITTER LAUGH,  
HE TURNS ON THE DOCTOR,  
HE IS SWEATING NOW  
CATS EYES STARING)

THE MASTER: They're not my pets. I ... don't control the Cheetahs, Doctor. You might say they ... control ... me.

(THE DOCTOR STEPS  
BACK, STARTLED BY  
THE MASTER'S  
CHANGED APPEARANCE)

I can use ... the kitlings ... I can provide ... distractions but ... Even the will of a Time Lord cannot hold out against this place. We have to leave now! Or we will leave too late.

THE DOCTOR: You said no one could leave except one of the animals.

(THE MASTER BARES  
HIS TEETH IN A  
GRIN)



THE MASTER: Yes, that is what anyone who survives here becomes, what we will all become ... one of the animals.

(THE DOCTOR STARES  
AT HIM HORRIFIED.

THE MASTER LOOKS  
ABOVE THE DOCTOR.

THE KITLING IS NOW  
SITTING IN THE  
BRANCHES OF A TREE  
ABOVE THEM, BEHIND  
THE KITLING IS ONE  
OF THE PLANET'S  
MOONS.

A PALE FULL DISK  
SEEN THROUGH THE  
THICK, THORNY  
BLACK BRANCHES.

AS IF COMPELLED  
THE MASTER THROWS  
BACK HIS HEAD AND  
HOWLS.

THE DOCTOR STARTS  
TO BACK OFF STILL  
STARING IN SHOCK)



23. EXT. BONE HEAP. DAY.

(A PRIDE OF CHEETAHS  
LOOK UP FROM A  
LITTER OF BONES, A  
GREAT SPOIL HEAP OF  
WEIRD CURLING HORNS,  
SKULLS AND RIB  
CAGES, THEY ARE  
LYING IN IT LIKE A  
NEST, THEY TOO STARE  
AT THE SKY AND  
HOWL.

SMOKE BLOWS ACROSS  
THE MOONS.

THERE IS A FLASH OF  
FIRE FROM THE DISTANT  
MOUNTAINS)



24. EXT. CLEARING IN WOODS. DAY.

(HUDDLED UNDER  
A TREE DEREK,  
PATERSON AND  
SHREELA LOOK  
ROUND IN FRIGHT  
AS THE SAME  
HOWL SOUNDS IN  
THE DISTANCE.

SHREELA GLANCES  
ROUND SHARPLY.

MIDGE IS STANDING  
A SHORT DISTANCE  
AWAY STARING AT  
THEM. HE HAS  
TRACES OF CHEETAH  
BLOOD ON HIS  
BARE ARMS, HE  
HOLDS THE GREAT  
TOOTH IN HIS  
HANDS.

THEY ARE LIT IN  
A RED GLOW AS  
THE MOUNTAINS  
FLASH FIRE AGAIN)



25. EXT. SMALL LAKE. DAY.

(THE LAKESIDE.

ACE MOVES AWAY  
FROM THE SICK  
CHEETAH AS SHE  
TOO RAISES ITSELF  
UP AND GIVES  
HER PURRING HOWL  
AT THE MOON, SHE  
LIES BACK, PANTING  
AGAIN, WATCHING  
ACE)

KARRA: (SOFT) Moon water.

ACE: What?

(KARRA JERKS  
HER HEAD AT  
THE LAKE)

KARRA: Moon water.

(THE REFLECTED  
LIGHT OF THE  
PLANETS MOONS  
MAKES A PATH  
ACROSS THE  
WATER)

It will make me well. Very fast. (cont...)

(HESITANTLY ACE  
MOVES TOWARDS  
THE WATER. SHE  
LOOKS BACK AT  
KARRA, SHE'S  
WATCHING HER,  
PANTING, TONGUE  
JUST SHOWING  
BETWEEN HER  
LETHAL TEETH.



ACE BENDS AND  
SCOOPS UP WATER  
IN HER CUPPED  
HANDS. IT GLOWS  
IN HER PALMS AS  
IF IT'S LIT FROM  
WITHIN.

ACE GAPES IN  
WONDER LETS IT  
RUN GLOWING BACK  
INTO THE WATER.

SHE SCOOPS UP  
ANOTHER HANDFUL  
AND CARRIES IT  
CAREFULLY BACK  
TO KARRA.

ACE HOLDS HER  
HANDS AND LETS  
KARRA LAP UP THE  
WATER. SHE  
DRINKS THEN LETS  
HER HEAD DROP)

KARRA: (cont) (A SLEEPY PURR)  
Better soon.

(HER EYES CLOSE)

THE DOCTOR: Ace.

(ACE LOOKS ROUND.

THE DOCTOR IS  
STANDING A LITTLE  
WAY OFF WATCHING  
HER SERIOUSLY)

ACE: (GRINS) I knew you'd get away.  
(SEES HIS EXPRESSION) What is it?  
(cont ...)

(THE DOCTOR  
COMES CLOSER,  
LOOKING AT KARRA.



ACE LOOKING  
DOWN AT KARRA,  
KARRA APPEARS  
TO BE SLEEPING,  
ACE LOOKS UP  
AT THE DOCTOR)

ACE: (cont) Should we leave it  
Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: If we leave it, it'll die.

ACE: Should I let it die?

THE DOCTOR: Cheetah people are  
extremely dangerous creatures. This  
is a very dangerous place, very ancient  
and very dangerous ...

(THE DOCTOR  
LOOKS AROUND  
THE LANDSCAPE.

THE VOLCANOES  
ON THE HORIZON)

(MUTTERING) Too old ... a planet that's  
lived beyond its own time ... it was  
here at the beginning of everything.

(ACE IS LOOKING  
AT KARRA)

ACE: It's a female.

THE DOCTOR: Yes.

ACE: I think it's the one that chased  
me, the one that killed that boy.

THE DOCTOR: It could be very useful  
to us.



ACE: You mean it could help us  
get home?

THE DOCTOR: It's all a question of  
making the right connections ...

ACE: Connections to what?

THE DOCTOR: The planet. The  
wilderness. We can't leave unless  
we take part of the planet with us  
unless we become ...

(HE LOOKS PAST  
ACE THINKING.)

ACE FROWNS NOT  
FOLLOWING ANY  
OF THAT. SHE  
SHRUGS)

ACE: Better keep it alive then.

(ACE LIFTS THE  
KARRAS' HEAD  
AND TRIES TO  
POUR SOME MORE  
WATER INTO ITS  
MOUTH)

THE DOCTOR: Ace ...

(ACE CONCENTRATING  
ON HER TASK:)

ACE: What?

THE DOCTOR: It could be very dangerous  
for you.

(ACE LOOKS UP  
AND GRINS AT  
HIM)



ACE: Don't worry Professor, I'm  
no-one's bowl of cat food.

(ACE LOOKS BACK  
AT THE KARRA,  
THE DOCTOR  
LOOKS CONCERNED.

ACE AND THE  
DOCTOR SEEN BY  
SOMEONE OR  
SOMETHING PEERING  
OUT OF THE  
UNDERGROWTH.

THE MASTER  
CROUCHED IN  
THE BUSHES.  
HE TURNS AWAY)

THE MASTER: (MUTTERING TO HIMSELF)  
All a matter of making the right  
connections. (HE SMILES) Of course.



26. EXT. CLEARING IN WOODS. DAY.

(PATERSON IS  
WALKING UP AND  
DOWN UNDER THE  
TREES MAKING A  
SHAKY ATTEMPT  
AT HIS OLD  
BLUSTERING MANNER)

PATERSON: Right, you just follow the  
Sarge and I'll get us all out of this,  
there's nothing I don't know about  
survival, it's kill or be killed right?  
Kill or be killed.

(MIDGE IS  
WATCHING HIM  
HIS BLOODY ARMS  
RESTING ON HIS  
KNEES)

MIDGE: (SOFTLY) Kill or be killed.

(PETERSON GLANCES  
AT HIM A TOUCH  
NERVOUSLY)

PATERSON: That's right lad, you're  
going to come through, we're going  
to come through just follow the Sarge.  
Are you with me?

MIDGE: (SOFT) Yes.

PATERSON: (GROWING CONFIDENCE) Are  
you all with me?

MIDGE: (LOUD) Yeah!



(SHREELA AND  
DEREK STARE  
AT THE OTHER  
TWO BEMUSED.

PATERSON LOOMS  
OVER THEM)

PATERSON: Well you better get with  
me because if we're going to survive  
we can't carry shirkers and we can't  
carry dead wood.

MIDGE: (SOFT) No dead wood.

(MIDGE STARES  
WITH HORRIBLE  
INTENSITY AT  
DEREK.

DEREK STARES  
SLACK MOUTHED  
AND BEWILDERED  
BACK)



27. EXT. THE BONE HEAP. DAY.

(THE MASTER  
IS CROUCHING  
IN A PILE OF  
BONES, HE IS  
TEARING AT A  
VERY OLD CARCASE  
WITH A KNIFE,  
TEARING OFF STRIPS  
OF HIDE.

HE KNOCKS BONES  
OUT OF HIS WAY  
WORKING WITH  
DESPERATE URGENCY)



28. EXT. SMALL LAKE. DAY.

(ACE IS CROUCHED  
BY THE SIDE OF  
THE WATER, SHE  
LOOKS UP.

THE TWO MOONS  
ARE HIGH IN THE  
SKY ABOVE HER.

KARRA STIRS AND  
GIVES A TOOTHY  
YAWN)

ACE: Where are the others?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know, we have to  
find them and soon.

(ACE STILL LOOKS  
AT THE MOONS)

ACE: It's weird Doctor, I think I  
like this place, I like it. Feel  
like I belong here somehow.

THE DOCTOR: (QUIET) Connected.

ACE: I'm not scared ... Feels ...  
exciting.

THE DOCTOR: (SHARPER) What do you feel?

ACE: Like I could run for miles ...  
(SNIFFS) Can smell things as clear  
as seeing pictures ...



THE DOCTOR: Anything else?

ACE: Well ...

(ACE LOOKS AT  
HIM, GRINS)

I'm starving Professor.

(THE DOCTOR  
SMILES BACK  
A SHADE  
UNCERTAINLY.

THE SOUND OF  
SHREELA SCREAMING  
SOMEWHERE IN  
THE WOODS BEHIND  
THEM.

THEY LOOK TOWARDS  
THE NOISE, BACK  
AT EACH OTHER  
THEN BELT OFF  
IN THE DIRECTION  
OF THE SCREAMS)



29. EXT. CLEARING IN WOODS. DAY.

(ACE AND THE  
DOCTOR BREAK  
INTO THE CLEARING)

SHREELA: No! Stop it! No!

(SHREELA AND  
PATERSON ARE  
STANDING BY  
HELPLESS AS  
DEREK AND MIDGE  
ROLL ON THE  
GROUND, MIDGE  
ON TOP)

THE DOCTOR: (COMMANDING) Midge!

(MIDGE TURNS,  
HE HAS CUT OFF  
THE CHEETAH'S  
CLAWS AND WEARS  
THEM ROUND HIS  
NECK, HE HAS  
THE GIANT TOOTH  
IN HIS HANDS,  
LIKE A KNIFE)

MIDGE: (QUIET) He's going to get us  
all killed 'less someone sorts him out.

THE DOCTOR: Sorts him out?

MIDGE: (HEFTS THE TOOTH-KNIFE) Yeah.



THE DOCTOR: Where did you get the  
claws Midge. (POINTS AT MIDGE'S  
NECKLACE)

MIDGE: I killed it.

(MIDGE LOOKS  
ROUND AT THEM  
ALL, TRIUMPHANT.)

MIDGE BANGING  
HIS CHEST FOR  
EMPHASIS:)

I killed it!

PATERSON: (CLEARS THROAT NERVOUSLY)  
Now then lad why don't you just ...  
eh ... just put that knife down now.

(MIDGE STARES  
AT HIM FOR A  
CONTEMPTUOUS  
MOMENT THEN  
STEPS TOWARDS  
PATERSON, TOOTH  
RAISED.)

PATERSON STEPS  
BACK HASTILY.

MIDGE TURNS AND  
STALKS OUT OF  
THE CLEARING)

THE DOCTOR: Midge!

(MIDGE TURNS BACK)

It's not too late. To come home.



(MIDGE WAVERS  
STARING AT  
THE DOCTOR  
THEN HIS EYES  
BECOME CATS  
EYES HE BARES  
HIS TEETH,  
TURNS AND LOPES  
AWAY.

SHREELA IS  
WATCHING  
THE DOCTOR  
WITH DESPERATE  
HOPE)

SHREELA: Home?

THE DOCTOR: I hope so. There's  
a chance, for some of us.

(THE DOCTOR  
LOOKS IN THE  
DIRECTION THAT  
MIDGE VANISHED  
IN)

Come on, we have to follow him.



30. EXT. ROCKY GROUND. DAY.

(ELSEWHERE ON  
THE PLANET.

MIDGE LOPES  
ACROSS THE  
ROCKS, TOOTH  
IN HANDS.

A KITLING  
WATCHES HIM  
PASS)



31. EXT. BONE HEAP. DAY.

(SAME TIME.

THE MASTER  
RAISES HIS  
HEAD IN HIS  
DEN OF BONES.

LOOKING WITH  
CATS EYES,  
SEEING WHAT  
THE KITLING  
SEES)



32. EXT. ROCKY GROUND. DAY.

(THE KITLING'S  
P.O.V. MIDGE  
LOPING PAST)



33. EXT. BONE HEAP. DAY.

(THE MASTER  
SMILES.

HE RAISES THE  
STRIPS OF HIDE  
IN HIS HANDS.

HE HAS KNOTTED  
THEM INTO A  
ROPE WITH A  
NOOSE LIKE A  
COLLAR.

THE MASTER  
SNAPS IT TIGHT  
BETWEEN HIS  
HANDS)



34. EXT. ROCKY GROUND. DAY.

(WHERE MIDGE  
HAS JUST PASSED.)

THE DOCTOR WITH  
THE OTHERS FOLLOWING  
WALKS SWIFTLY  
OVER THE ROCKS  
AND GRASS, HE  
STOPS BENDING  
TO LOOK AT THE  
GROUND. HE  
LOOKS UP AGAIN)

THE DOCTOR: That way.

(HE SETS OFF  
AGAIN, INCREASING  
HIS SPEED)



35. EXT. BROKEN GROUND. DAY.

(MIDGE RUNNING  
OVER THE MOOR,  
PANTING, HIS EYES  
ARE CATS EYES.

THE MASTER STEPS  
OUT FROM BEHIND  
A ROCK IN FRONT  
OF HIM.

MIDGE STOPS.  
HE SNARLS. HE  
LUNGES AT THE  
MASTER HIS TOOTH/  
KNIFE RAISED.

THE MASTER HURLS  
HIS NOOSE FLICKING  
IT OVER MIDGE'S  
HEAD AND  
PULLING IT TIGHT.

MIDGE FALLS  
CLAWING AT HIS  
NECK.

THE MASTER PULLS  
MIDGE'S FACE  
CLOSE TO HIS.

THEY STARE AT  
EACH OTHER, CATS  
EYES TO CATS EYES)

THE MASTER: Go hunting.

(MIDGE'S FACE  
GOES BLANK)

Go home. (cont ...)



(MIDGE GETS UP.

THE MASTER HOLDS  
HIM AS IF ON A  
LEAD.

MIDGE SNIFFS  
THE AIR SEARCHING  
FOR SOMETHING)

THE MASTER: (cont) Yes.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
THE OTHERS HAVE  
CAUGHT UP WITH  
MIDGE. THEY  
STOP THE DOCTOR  
DARTS FORWARD)

THE DOCTOR: Midge!

(MIDGE IGNORES  
HIM.

THE MASTER  
LAUGHS)

THE MASTER: You see Doctor, you did  
help me, you kept these others alive  
just long enough to serve my purposes.

THE DOCTOR: Midge wait!

(MIDGE TURNS  
HIS HEAD SLOWLY  
TO LOOK AT THE  
DOCTOR.

THE OTHERS ARE  
WATCHING)

THE MASTER: Don't worry, one of them  
will become a Cheetah animal before you,  
you can escape in your turn, or are you  
too squeamish? Only the animals of this  
place can leave Doctor because they  
carry it with them.



THE DOCTOR: Midge listen to me!

(MIDGE SNARLS,  
GLARING.

THE MASTER  
SMILES)

THE MASTER: He doesn't remember his  
name.

(THE MASTER  
SPEAKS INTO  
MIDGE'S EAR)

Go home.

(THE MASTER  
TAKES A BETTER  
GRIP ON MIDGE'S  
LEAD, MIDGE  
LEAPS FORWARD.  
THEY VANISH.

THE OTHERS COME  
TO STAND CLOSE  
ROUND THE DOCTOR  
STARING AT THE  
EMPTY AIR WHERE  
MIDGE AND THE  
MASTER USED TO BE)

SHREELA: So there is a way out.

THE DOCTOR: A way out. Yes. We wait  
till some of us turn wild and then we  
try and use them before they escape  
or kill the rest of us.

PATERSON: (CLEARS HIS THROAT) Well ...  
no telling who'll be first eh ...  
just need to eh ... keep a grip ...  
and eh ... What you looking at!  
(cont ...)



(THIS LAST TO  
DEREK WHO STARTS  
TO GIGGLE AND  
SHAKE.

PATERSON STARTS  
TO BACK AWAY  
FROM HIM)

PATERSON: (cont) He's gone hasn't he?  
He's gone! Look keep away from me  
lad, we better finish him off now or ...

SHREELA: (INTERRUPTS) Look.

(SHE POINTS.

KARRA IS STANDING  
LOOKING AT THEM.

ACE STEPS FORWARD)

ACE: (DELIGHTED) Oh yeah! She's  
better.

(SHE TURNS AND  
LOOKS BACK AT  
THEM, SMILING.  
HER EYES HAVE  
BECOME CATS EYES)

Doctor look!

(THE DOCTOR  
AND THE OTHERS  
STARE AT HER  
WITH GROWING  
ALARM)

FADE OUT